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*ἐνθα βουλαὶ μὲν γερόντων καὶ νέων ἀνδρῶν ἔμλλαι
καὶ χοροὶ καὶ Νοῖσα καὶ ἀγῖατα.*

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ENGLISH IN THE CURRICULUM.

SECOND PRIZE ESSAY, BY JOHN M'ELMOYLE, BALTIMORE, MD.

In reading the column of a daily newspaper devoted to educational advertisements, a short time since, the writer came across one, that of a Jesuit College, which informed the world that one of its chief excellencies and recommendations to popular favor and patronage, was its superior cultivation of the classics, the Latin tongue being exclusively used in the lectures and recitations of the higher classics in Ethics and Philosophy. We at once wondered whether they bestowed much time or lavished much attention on the cultivation of their mother tongue, if they had sufficiently mastered it to enable them to use it accurately in their exercises. We feared that in their excessive zeal for Rome they failed to give due prominence to the English speech. Whilst they delved deep into the structure, idiom, history and grammatical niceties of the Latin, they doubtless troubled their brains but little with the history of the English language, the laws of English metre, the principles of English Philology, or even with the acquisition of

the knowledge of the fundamental principles of English Syntax, requisite to the expression of their thoughts in terse, idiomatic, polished English. It is apprehended that this is one of the fundamental errors in our modern academic and collegiate education. The English Language and the English Literature do not occupy the position they should in the Curriculum. In saying so we do not wish to disparage the Classics, Modern Languages, or Scientific studies. These are all of indisputable importance as means of intellectual discipline and development. They are indispensable as parts of a sound, broad, liberal education, and, therefore, we would not underrate their intrinsic excellencies and importance. But our own vernacular tongue and our own vernacular literature yield to none in point of excellence or importance. We propose to offer a plea in behalf of a more extensive and thorough study of the English and its literature, founded on its pre-eminent excellence and importance. These latter we propose to demonstrate by considering first the History and then the Destiny of the speech and literature we are proud to call our own.

1. The History of the English Language and Literature. Here we are necessarily confined to the most salient and strikingly defined periods. It is the glory of our noble tongue that through her veins courses the best linguistic blood. Our literature is the product and offspring of the most renowned literary ancestors, ancient and modern. Our language can boast a prouder ancestry, a more marvellous origin, growth and development, a richer, purer, loftier literature, a more glorious destiny than Greece or Rome ever dreamed of. She can point to names more honored, works more magnificent, than Hellas or Latium, Germany or France ever produced. Where in the whole range of history, ancient or modern, can you find a more glorious galaxy of literary celebrities than that of Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, Shakspere, Johnson, Dryden,

Pope, Cowper, Keats, Shelly, Byron, Scott, Burns, Coleridge, Campbell, Wordsworth, Tennyson? What language or literature on the face of the earth can point to an Elizabethan age, but the English,—an era altogether unique in literary history and in historical importance; an age when the Reformation and the Renaissance shattered the thralldom of scholasticism, and emancipated the intellect from its worse than Egyptian bondage,—an age of action, enterprise, courageous daring, heroism, lofty achievement; an age characterized by boldness, originality and vigor; freedom from the conventional restraints with which later hypercritical taste restricted the pristine freedom of our speech; an era of creative power and original conception, when writers unencumbered with an excess of erudition, unfettered by the rigid, unnatural, stilted prescriptions of subsequent criticism, abandoned themselves to the guidance of their own impulses, uttered the promptings of their own hearts, having greater regard for the substance than for the mere form and texture of their productions; an age when art and nature were blended in the most complete harmony although nature predominated; when genius, free from the enervating influences of an Augustan age, soared away into the Empyrean in its unfettered flights? This period is one replete with interest and importance. A multitude contributed to its glory,—dramatists, divines, travelers, scholars, philosophers, historians. It is the great central point toward which all the diversified powers of the language converged, the perennial fountain whence flowed rich streams of intellectual life. It is the period of linguistic history which demands the most critical study, and the one that will most amply repay all the generous culture that may be bestowed upon it.

The same speech in which Milton embodied his sublime, seraphic flights, Shakspeare his inimitable masterpieces of wit, fancy, imagination, profound genius, Bacon his epigram-

matic aphoristic wisdom, contains also the English Bible, the Presbyterian symbols of faith, the Common Prayer Book, sufficient in themselves to lend glory and immortality to any literature or language. Passing down the checkered career of our literary history, we soon reach another equally characteristic, well-defined era. In some respects it is strikingly contrasted with the other of which we have spoken. This is what has been named the Critical period. Imagination has yielded to reflection. The solemn gravity and reflective earnestness of manhood has succeeded the fervid glow of youthful enthusiasm. This is the reign of critical and regulative faculties. The causes of its supremacy it is not our purpose to investigate. Suffice it to say in passing that the combination and co-operation of two forces, one foreign, the other domestic,—the French influence on the one hand, that of the English Revolution on the other, which latter was itself a forcible criticism and a settlement of constitutional issues, a manly and successful attempt to fix in precise terms and definite propositions, England's rights and liberties, brought about this result. In every phase of the nation's life, the action of the same critical principle may be clearly discerned. Nor is this period of less interest, or less deserving of the profoundest attention and most sedulous study than the great creative age. This period gave to our literature that polished, centralized, conventional tone, so characteristic of contemporaneous French literature. Among the writers that meet us here are some of extensive learning, broad culture, rare genius. Here we find De Foe, the father of our popular literature, the beginning of which belongs to this period. In this and the following age we find such names as Cowley, Barrow, Tillotson, Temple, Dryden, Locke, Shaftesbury, Pope, Addison, Steele, Swift, Bolingbroke. At this time we have the productions of the Novelists, Richardson, Fielding, Smollet; we have the sweet notes of Thomp-

son, the gentle strains of Goldsmith, the highly polished compositions of Gray, the glowing verses of Collins, the graceful periods of Hawkesworth. In this period the great race of English historians was ushered into existence; a race now represented by Hume, Robertson, Gibbon, &c. Surely this age is worthy our attention.

Look again at the Georgian era of our literary history, when the Elizabethan times were revived in full vigor, and an epoch of linguistic history ushered in which blended the excellencies of the creative school with the softer graces of the reflective age. In this era we have Johnson, the Cypriote of English literature, the gorgeous eloquence of Burke, the sweet melancholic strains of Cowper, breathing the spirit of earnest piety and pervaded by an originality of style and sentiment, to which our literature had long been a stranger. This is the most brilliant age in our annals—that of the Virgin Queen alone excepted. It exhibits the genius and the spirit of the creative era, tempered and refined by the gentler graces of the critical age.

In structural grace, elaborateness of execution, harmonious and elegant versification, some of our poets of the nineteenth century stand unsurpassed. Cowper, Keats, Shelley, Byron, Scott, Coleridge, Moore, Campbell, Wordsworth, present an array of poetical genius just inferior to the brilliant cluster that adorned the "glorious reign of great Elizabeth." "We need only glance," remarks a recent writer, "at the exquisite perception of natural loveliness, the rich vocabulary, that distinguished the poetry of Wordsworth; the rare verbal discrimination, Spencerian fancy and Platonic tenderness, that reign throughout the pages of Coleridge; the dulcet strains of Keats, imbued with the very soul of poesy, to perceive their right of succession as the lineal heirs of Chaucer, Milton and Shakspeare." Then, moreover, at the close of the era, we have the most brilliant triumphs in prose composition. Macaulay

and De Quincey have won as proud distinctions here as did Byron and Scott in verse. Here, too, we have our present poet Laureate, the last and only fit representative of that illustrious throng which cast so bright a glow upon the closing years of the eighteenth and the early decades of the nineteenth century.

Such is a hasty and necessarily imperfect sketch of the most prominent points in English literary history. We have adduced them to support our claim for a higher, more systematic, scientific study of our mother tongue and her noble literature. We have shown conclusively that they deserve this. The periods we have particularly noticed, are themselves deserving of fourfold more time, study, and attention, than is allotted to the whole subject in our first class colleges. No further arguments should be required to bring about the consummation so devoutly to be wished. The incomparable grandeur of our language, the inimitable character of our literature for diversity, copiousness, richness, unsurpassed excellence, should prove sufficiently powerful in themselves to attract the attention, enlist the sympathies and enthusiasm, charm the fantasy, and captivate the intellect of every cultured man, of every student to whom English is the vernacular, and for whom literature has any fascinations. From the history and nature of our language and literature we readily perceive that this rests upon us as a solemn duty. Let us now inquire what force is added to the argument from a consideration of

II. The Destiny of the English Language.

The great characteristic of literature, its essential principle is, that it is addressed to man as man; it speaks to our common humanity; it deals with every element in our being that makes friendship between man and man in all the habitable regions of our planet.

What is the love of our language but the love of our country? If the noble acts of the nations to which we

belong are precious to us—if we feel ourselves made greater by their greatness, summoned to a nobler life by the nobleness of those who have already lived and died and bequeathed to us a name posterity will not willingly let die,—what exploits of theirs can well be nobler, what can more clearly point out their native land and ours as having fulfilled a glorious past, as being destined for a more glorious future than that they should have left us a clear, strong, harmonious, noble tongue?

Bacon wrote his essays in Latin, to insure their immortality, that being then the universal language. The “well-languaged” Daniel, a poet and contemporary of Shakspeare, thus feelingly lamented the limits of the English language:

“ Oh! that the ocean did not bound our style
Within these strict and narrow limits so.
But that the music of our sweet Isle
Might now be heard to Tiber, Arne, and Po
That they might know how far Thames doth out go
The music of declined Italy.”

This was not three centuries ago, and now the Island language girdles the earth. It spans the American continent, giving a greeting on the shores of the Pacific as well as of the Atlantic. Indeed it has been predicted boldly that the time is not far distant when this language will occupy the far South, on both sides of the Andes, Rio and Valparaiso holding rivalry in the purity of the English speech. Why, our tongue has an abode—far and wide—in the Islands of the earth. In India it has traveled Northward until it has struck the ancient but abandoned path of another European language—one of the greatest and grandest the world has ever seen—the path of conquest along which Alexander carried Greek words into the regions of the Indus.

At this day our language has a larger extent of influence than the Greek, the Latin or the Arabic ever had, and its dominion is still expanding :

" It sounds 'n Borneo's camphor groves,
On seas of fierce Malay,
In fields that ebb old Ganges' flood
And towers of proud Bombay;
It wakes up Aden's flashing eyes,
Dark brows and swarthy limbs;
The dark Liberian soothes her child
With English cradle hymns.

Tasmania's maids are wooed and won
In gentle Saxon speech—
Australian boys read Crusoe's life
By Sydney's sheltered beach.
It dwells where Afric's southmost cape;
Meet oceans broad and blue,
And Hierwelt's rugged mountains gird
The wide and waste Karroo."

There is a vast power coupled with this spread of our language, and commensurate with that power is the responsibility, the duty of cultivating and guarding it as a sacred possession and trust. The time is undoubtedly fast approaching when the predominance in point of language must undergo a revolution. The superior and commanding claims and excellence of the English are weighty enough to bend the decision to the side of our language. Two centuries ago its present proud position was beyond anticipation. To-day its prospects are the most splendid the world has ever seen. It is spreading in each quarter of the globe by fashion, emigration, conquest. It is calculated that before the close of the century, it will be the vernacular of at least one hundred and fifty millions of human beings. What will be the state of christendom when this preponderance of one language shall have been brought to bear upon all its relations,—when a leading nation of Europe and a gigantic nation in America make use of the same idiom,—when in Africa, British India, and Australasia the same language is in use by rising and influential communities,—and the whole world is circled by the accents of Shaks-

pere and Milton? We may confidently congratulate ourselves that this predominance will be a more signal blessing to literature than that of any other could be.

The picture is a glorious one. The prospect is bright. Would we had nothing to say to mar its enjoyment! But we are compelled to add, that unless more systematic attention be bestowed upon the cultivation of the English language in our high schools and colleges the saddest consequences must inevitably ensue. Unless a higher estimate be put upon the study of English literature, America may, in time, present a surface as checkered as that of Europe, or in some parts, as Hungary itself, where the traveler in passing from one village to another often finds himself in the domain of a different language. To avert this calamitous result we should guard it with jealous care as a sacred deposit, not our least trust in the heritage of humanity,—by the thoughtful and conscientious use of it by every one who speaks it. This is a duty—for “accuracy of style is near akin to veracity and truthful habits of mind,” and to sincerity and earnestness of character. “Language is part of man’s character.”

There comes a cosmopolitan call to youth to cultivate the study of their vernacular language and literature—to professors, teachers and framers of curricula to accord these their due importance. The taste of Italy was degenerating and the indignant voice of Petrarch was heard calling the Italians from their gothic slumber. Let us heed the warning. A potent combination of hostile influences is arrayed against our speech, vitiating its purity, marring the harmony of its structure, producing sectional divergences and divarications, and threatening in the end dialectic disintegration. The extravagancies of modern euphuism, the sensational school of divines and of polemics, who are their lineal successors,—present an array of forces sufficient to repress the energies and break the spirit of any

language, however robust and hardy its constitution. We should be warned by the examples of ancient nations. We should not forget the melancholy fate of classic Roman and Hellenic speech, whose destruction was effected by the same antagonistic forces that are now undermining the superstructure of our own noble tongue.

A linguistic destiny more brilliant than Hellas or Latium ever dreamed of is in reserve for us if we but develop the boundless resources of our speech,—a degradation more crushing and complete than that which befel the dialect of the Byzantine Empire, or that stately and imperial language of Cæsar and of Cicero, is awaiting us, unless by speedy precaution and thorough reconstruction of our systems of education, so as to treat the English language and literature, thoroughly and philosophically, we avert the evil before it has accomplished its legitimate result.

SONG.

Mem'ry's golden bell is ringing,
Loud its echo, clear, and free,
From the sunny Bygone bringing
Many a merry chime to me.
Listen to its sweet-toned pealing:
Gladness is the note it swells;
And its music, softly stealing
Through my heart, this story tells:
Sunlight ever! Darkness never!
Life glides on so merrily!
Ring out sadness, welcome gladness,
Sorrow was not meant for thee.

Mem'ry's silver bell is thrilling
Gently from the Olden time,
All my soul with music filling
While it echoes back its chime.
And its music, faintly swelling,
Trembles sadly sweet and low,
To my heart this story telling
Of the dear old Long ago :
Truly living is but giving
All the life to Him who gives.
Life's true measure is its pleasure,
Pleasure in Life's duty lives.

Mem'ry's iron bell is sobbing
Sadly through the mists of years ;
Oh ! so desolately sobbing.
Rusted o'er by Sorrow's tears.
Dreary comes its ceaseless moaning ;
Weary is my heart's reply ;
And its doleful drear intoning
Tells this story dimly :
Darkness ever ! Sunlight never !
Snow-flakes measure Time's sad flight.
Tears aye starting, friends aye parting,
Life is but a Winter's night.

Mem'ry's triple bells are blending,
Golden, silver, iron, three ;
All their varied notes ascending
In one glorious symphony.
Pleasure, duty, sorrow given,
Make the chord of Life, that swells,
Growing sweeter, till in Heaven
Perfect chime the mingled bells.
Loving, caring, doing, bearing,
Saying e'er, " God's will be done ! "
Mindless whether cloudlets gather,
For behind them shines the sun.

N. E. W.

JOHN STUART MILL'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.*

The Autobiography of John Stuart Mill is a work which leaves its mark upon the Literature of the century. It is not the record of a great social light who drew around him an assembly of admirers and flatterers; it is not the work of a man of feeling who made his name distinguished for philanthropy and benevolence. It is the history of an intellectual giant, of a man whose philosophy has left an indelible impression upon the English mind; of one whose development in childhood, whose training in youth, whose culture in manhood was unique; whose life was full of mental activity, whose death makes Orthodoxy breathe more freely at the departure of so powerful a foe.

Mr. Mill does not profess to give a history of his family nor of the times. He makes all things of which he treats subservient to the one end in view—the story of his intellectual life. The account of himself throughout is frank; he does not depreciate nor overestimate himself. Unconscious or careless of the effect which his statements may have upon the reader, he confines himself carefully and faithfully to the narration of his education, development, and progress.

Mr. Mill was born on the 20th of May, 1806. The character of his early training has nothing like it in the annals of individual history. From the cradle he was taught to make intellectual culture the aim of his life, and this culture was brought about chiefly by the assiduous attention of his father. James Mill was a native of Scotland and his nature was characteristic of the country from which he came—powerful in intellect, firm in his opinions. He was educated for the Presbyterian Church but not fully

*The publication of this article has been unavoidably delayed. We hope, however, that its great merits will fully atone for the comparative staleness of the subject.

satisfied with what he considered a hard religion, he abandoned his calling and for a time was tutor in the families of several noblemen. He at length came to the conclusion that he was destined for a life of literary and philosophic pursuits, so, having married, applied himself to the work in which he spent the remainder of his life. The younger Mill says that his father was personally, a Stoic; morally, an Epicurean; in his views of the world, a Cynic. To this terse expression we might add, in Philosophy, a Benthamite; in Religion, an Atheist.

James Mill introduced his son to the study of Greek when the latter was but three years of age, and throughout his youth this study was continued. The amount of reading performed by John Stuart Mill is almost incredible. Were it not for the candid frankness which prevails throughout the work, we should be tempted to join in the opinion of one reviewer and declare the task intellectually impossible. One can scarcely conceive the intelligent perusal of such works as were placed before him in his childhood. With all his classical training we find little in his writings which shows its results.

His reading was not confined to the classics. He pored over volume after volume of histories ancient and modern, of the former many which are now seldom examined. His father required assistance from him, in his own great historical work. We can imagine the powerful mental exercise imposed in reading and correcting the proof-sheets of Mill's History of India—a history without that adornment, or chivalric anecdote which ordinarily attracts the young. We have no space to quote passages from the Autobiography showing how the details of this severe education were prosecuted.

Mr. Mill is careful to state that this immense mass of reading was not undigested. The strenuous discipline of the father permitted no skimming glances and inattentive

repetitions. Every book which the young Mill read was carefully analyzed and underwent a thorough examination as to its contents.

We read with interest the account of his early sympathies and ambitions. Every historical event had for him a reality and his young blood flowed more rapidly as he read of the heroic defence on the part of the Malta knights, of the revolt of the Netherlands, and above all of the history of the French Revolution which raised within him the hope that Republicanism would one day triumph in his native land. Mingling with these aspirations was a patriotism so strong that when he read the account of the American Revolution, his sympathies were with England until corrected by his father, the stern and unrelenting radical.

His philosophical training began when he was twelve years of age. He carefully studied and analyzed Aristotle's *Logic*. In *Mental Philosophy* he read Thomas Hobbes, the founder of the English School of Associationalism. Indeed his father was the first English Philosopher who brought the works of Hobbes and Hartley into general notice, and it was but natural that the elder Mill should commend the groundwork of his own opinions to the attention of his son.

Not only was young Mill instructed in these branches, but his attention was also early directed toward the study of *Political Economy*. The work of David Ricardo was the text-book from which he first learned the elements of that science in which he was to become so illustrious. Upon Ricardo's superior, Adam Smith, James Mill seems to have looked with a less favorable eye, for one of the logical exercises allotted to his son was the detection of "fallacies" in the "*Wealth of Nations*."

James Mill trained his son to look upon God as a vague Something, or a still vaguer Nothing, upon Religion as a fable of Mythology. The morality of Platonism and the

general opinions of the School of so-called free-thinkers were incorporated in his education. He was theoretically and practically an Atheist.

When about fourteen years of age, young Mill went to the Continent to visit Sir Samuel Bentham, a brother of Jeremy Bentham. It was a season of recreation for that over-taxed brain and teeming intellect. From the pursuits dictated by his severe father, he turned to the enjoyment of Swiss scenery and the lighter engagements of the French capital, attending at one time lectures in Montpellier on Physics, Logic, and the Higher Mathematics. He carried home with him a strong admiration for the Liberalism then so much in vogue upon the Continent.

Upon his return, Condillac's "*Traite de Sensations*" was placed in his hands. Bentham's "*Traite de Legislation*" was next read by him and also the works of Hartley, Hume, Berkeley, Reid, Stewart and Brown. The production of Bentham had a remarkable influence upon Mill's opinions, confirming him in that Utilitarianism upon which he had been brought up.

In 1823 Mr. Mill entered the office of the East India Company, and continued to devote himself to that business until its dissolution. The genius of the man must have been great who could devote himself to active business and to the pursuits of philosophical study without neglect of either.

The circle of friends into which he was thrown, was brilliant, accomplished and intellectual. The magnetism of his father's great mind, and his own extensive learning attracted from all quarters the most cultivated of the English Liberals. Jeremy Bentham, the founder of that Philosophy which is so popular among the young men of England to-day; Ricardo of whom it is sufficient to say that his "*Political Economy*" ranks second only to the "*Wealth of Nations*;" Grote called by his contemporaries "*the Histo-*

rian of Greece;" John Austin the Jurist, and Charles his brilliant brother; all these with many others more or less great in the various departments of Science were attracted toward the great Radical and his still greater son.

The mention of these men suggests the great enterprise set on foot by Bentham and James Mill—the foundation of the *Westminster Review*. The *Edinburgh* had been established in the interests of the Liberal party, but the developments of Liberal thought and principle made the Radicalism of the school of Bentham go far beyond former limits, and the need was felt of an organ to represent these advanced opinions. This want called the *Westminster* into being. Concerning the founder no remark is necessary—the champion of English Utilitarianism, the great jurist, his very name suggests by its associations all that has been or may be said of him.

The editorial chair of this new Review was first offered to the elder Mill who declined it, as being inconsistent with his duties in the India House. Sir John Bowring, the distinguished scholar was prevailed upon to accept the position. The first number of this great organ of infidel thought and principle appeared in 1825 and produced a remarkable sensation. England was electrified at the daring Radicalism which suddenly raised its serpent-head and hissed defiance in the very face of the British Constitution.

The mightiest among Bentham's followers took part in the attack. James Mill contributed an article which fell like a bomb-shell into the camp of the *Edinburgh Review*. It was a sketch and critical notice of the course and conduct of that highly reputable journal from the year of its foundation, to 1825. It was a violation of literary and editorial decorum, but its point and power showed the master hand of the author. Austin attacked Primogeniture with a boldness which startled the English peerage, while Grote castigated Mitford with an ability which well exhibits his

marvellous powers as historian and critic. Among the subsequent contributors may be mentioned Austin, Eyton Tooke and Roebuck.

Thus the *Westminster Review* was established—an organ which has undoubtedly achieved some good results, but which has ever been opposed to the teachings of Religion. Though it has lost some of its intellectual vigor by the death of Mill and by the neglect of Bain and Spencer, it nevertheless continues to survive, treating fearlessly and oftentimes with an unholy boldness subjects which should command reverence and respect.

Benthamism did not die with its founder. A set of young associates of John Stuart Mill entered into a zealous and energetic study and defence of its principles. This debating society discussed Ricardo's Political Economy and Mill's Analysis of the Mind. Grote, Roebuck and Graham are mentioned as being among its members. This association soon became engaged in debates with the "Owenites" of Chancery Lane, and many were the interesting discussions which served to perfect and improve the advancing minds of the young philosophers.

We come now to a mournful page in the Autobiography. Benthamism with its icy blasts, had frozen the deep streams of feeling which naturally flowed in the breast of the younger Mill. He had set out with the praiseworthy ambition to become a reformer of the world. The task of such a reformer is discouraging indeed. Mill has been blamed for the asceticism and cynical attitude with which he regarded English Society, but those who blame, fail to appreciate. The World is loth to be shaken from its base and the would be reformer is invariably decried.

Mill came at last to the conclusion that mere utility must not be man's sole aim. He asked himself the question, "were all my purposes accomplished should I be happy?" The negative answer which came from the depths

of his soul plunged him into a state of melancholy. He at last discovered that we obtain happiness not by a striving after it for its own sake, but rather as a refreshment at another and a different goal. At this crisis in his mental history all his feelings seemed extinct: the utilitarian clock work had become disordered and in vain did he look about him for something to supply its place. His heart seemed dead.

Perhaps it is not a fancy or prejudice which leads us here to remark that a Religion without a God is cold and barren. Utilitarianism is the religion of its followers, and the inevitable result to a pensive mind is a powerful recoil. In this state of dejection Mill for a long time remained.

The fountains of feeling were suddenly opened. While one day reading the *Memoirs* of Marmontel, he came to the passage where at the death of the father, the son is left with the family dependent upon himself alone. A vivid conception of the feelings and the scene came upon him and the stern Benthamite was moved to tears. He was often haunted by morbid fancies one of the most curious of which was his feeling in regard to Music. While he enjoyed all vocal and instrumental performances, the thought kept recurring to him that all these combinations of notes and chords were limited and this fancy weighed upon his enjoyment.

In poetry he also found relief. It is noticeable that his taste in this respect did not lie where his father's did. James Mill enjoyed Milton and Goldsmith, Burns and Gray, also Spenser's *Fairy Queen*. The younger Mill paid more regard to Modern poetry. He sought relief for his oppressed feelings in Byron, but became lost in that cloud of misanthropic gloom, became enshrouded in that atmosphere of despair, became assimilated to that style of dark and hopeless reverie. He describes his condition in those lines of Coleridge:

"A grief without a name, void, dark and drear,
A drowy, stifled, unimpassioned grief
Which finds no natural outlet or relief
In word, or sigh, or tear."

From this state of wretchedness he at length found relief. He was persuaded to take up a copy of Wordsworth. The *Miscellaneous Poems* of the latter attracted his eye. He read, and from those streams drank draughts which refreshed his thirsty soul. The love of natural scenery which had always characterized Mill, was richly embodied in Wordsworth's poetry. Before him lay the green fields and swelling hills, beside him ran the flowing river, above him shone the bright sun, and in his ears rang the voices of Nature's harmony.

These poems reached not only his æsthetic sense but went far down into the depths of his soul. The ode on "Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood" was Mill's special favorite. The secret of this whole poetic influence seems to have been this. Wordsworth was a philosophic poet: he was also a poet of nature. The notes sounded upon the poet's lyre touched a corresponding string in the philosopher's heart. But with all this alleviation, the malady still remained: it was vital.

The most singular portion of Mill's life is yet to come—the formation of a friendship which he regarded as the most fortunate event of his life. In the year 1830 he became acquainted with a certain Mrs. Taylor, whom he married in 1851. During the interval between their first meeting and their marriage, James Mill died. The great apostle of Benthamism left his cherished philosophy to be vindicated by his son, and expired, in 1836, while his intellect was in full power. "His principal satisfaction after he knew his end was near seemed to be the thought of what he had done to make the world better than he found it; and his chief regret in not living longer, that he had not had time

to do more." The son of that careful and untiring, though stern and exacting parent, speaks a few words upon the character of his father—an epitaph which seems but a cold and lifeless tribute. He compares him to Bentham and to Voltaire, while he regards only the intellectual prowess that rises far above all feeling and sentiment, things which utilitarianism scorns and despises.

In 1851, as we have said, Mr. Mill and Mrs. Taylor were married. Before the death of Mr. Taylor, Mill had been an intimate friend of his wife. He had learned to love according to that Platonism which imbued the elder Mill. Scorning all remark in regard to their intimacy, they preserved an intellectual friendship until the death of the lady's husband, after which event they were married.

But little has been communicated to the world concerning this "admirable" woman. While it would be unjust to pass judgment upon one of whom so little is known, we cannot but think it strange that Mill should have been the only one to tell the world the story of his idol's genius. We are inclined to think that the refuge his mind took in an attachment to her was the occasion of his adoring tribute to her character. It is related of Madame de Staël, who was so accomplished in the art of conversation, that having on one occasion been introduced to a gentleman, and having engaged in conversation with him for some time, she afterwards declared that he was the most agreeable person with whom she had ever talked. It was discovered that he was deaf and dumb. Her own charms of wit and manner had fairly reacted from her unconscious companion upon herself, the source.

In a higher degree do we think this to have been the case with Mr. Mill and his wife. The aspirations of his own genius found a ready receptacle in the ear of his admiring partner, and her cold scepticism and feminine exactness may have deceived the mind of him who was so dull in his

judgment of human nature as to call Carlyle a poet and declare Maurice intellectually superior to his master, Coleridge.

For seven years and a half this wondering devotion mingles itself in all his mental pursuits. Her death cast a gloom upon his life from which there is reason to believe he never recovered.

Shortly after Mr. Mill's marriage, he was promoted to the office of Chief Examiner of Correspondence in the India House. This organization was overthrown by Lord Palmerston two years later. The breaking up of this Company was opposed by Mill with great ability and determination, but in vain.

About the year 1866 he was elected to Parliament. He spent no money, nor did he canvass at all for his election, but maintained a free, outspoken demeanor, (a reticence on Religious subjects,) a radical independence on political subjects which made him successful. His career in Parliament was not a brilliant one. He was always to be found upon the side of the Liberal party. So strong was his support of Ireland that he was suspected of connivance with the Fenians, and this suspicion was augmented by his efforts to secure the release and pardon of General Burke, the noted Irish rebel. By some, Mr. Mill has been characterized as a dull and unintelligible speaker, by others as a distinguished and eloquent orator.

While it would be going far beyond the bounds of this essay to take even the most general survey of Mill's Philosophy, it may nevertheless not be inappropriate to dwell for a short time upon some of the influences which acted upon Mill, or which proceeded from him.

The careful training imposed upon him by his father has already been observed. Mill was brought up and sent forth into life a Benthamite, fully equipped, and though his disposition recoiled from many of the doctrines of Bentham-

ism, he generally acted under its guidance. He was a Utilitarian in morals, an Associationalist in Psychology.

The institution of the *London Review*, with the aid of Sir William Malesworth, gave Mill an opportunity for the setting forth of his particular views. The *Westminster* being afterwards bought from its proprietor, the two were incorporated under the one name of the *London and Westminster Review*. In this journal Mill made known in what respect he differed from the Utilitarians and Hartleians of the old school. The free expression of his opinions was somewhat hampered by their antagonism to certain of those which his father upheld. This obstacle was removed by the death of the latter in 1836.

There are several men yet to be mentioned who exerted a powerful influence on Mill in his thoughts and expressions. We shall notice but two of these, whose genius has always commanded attention. Among the causes which led him to abandon the old systems of Political Science and assume a new theory, Mr. Mill mentions the powerful articles of Thomas Carlyle in the *Edinburgh* and *Foreign Reviews*. Some of Mill's own articles published in the *Examiner* attracted the notice of the latter, and after reading them he exclaimed, "Here is a new mystic." Carlyle afterwards became acquainted with the "new mystic." His writings, says Mill, "were not as philosophy to instruct but as poetry to animate."

Next to the influence of Bentham and James Mill, August Comte seems to have produced the most powerful impression on the mind of the younger Mill. The first time that the works of Comte attracted his attention was after the completion of the work on Inductive Logic. Mill had been obliged to defer the completion of this undertaking until he had acquired a more extended knowledge in the department of Physical Science. The publication of Dr. Whewell's *History of the Inductive Sciences* supplied

that want. It was about this time that he applied his mind to the examination of the "Cour de Philosophie Positive." The influence exerted on him by this work of the French Philosopher had more of a general philosophical than a special logical character. While traces of Comte appear in the works of most of the "New Philosophers," the epithet of Comtism is the last which they would have applied to their systems.

John Stuart Mill by the reflections upon Comte in his Autobiography and Herbert Spencer in the defence of his own positions have done much to cast aside the incubus. Professor Huxley in his Essays expresses alarm at the idea of such a "label" being forever attached to the Modern English School of Thought. In the new work of Mr. Lewes—"Problems of Life and Mind"—we find traces of Comte which he must account for in order to remove the hated stigma.

Mr. Mill gave an account of Comte's Philosophy, and in the Autobiography he explains indirectly why it is that he is continually accused of supporting the opinions of the French Philosopher. He was the first Englishman who gave publicity to the "Philosophie Positive," and to criticise any erroneous views of a comparatively unknown author would have been but a waste of words. He therefore brought Comte before the English public by two articles published in the *Westminster*, giving more prominence to that philosopher's genius than to his defects. Mill tells us that a correspondence began between M. Comte and himself which gradually died away on account of the divergence of their views.

There are several interesting characteristics of Mill's opinions which it may be well to notice before closing. The first is that which has a bearing upon our own country during the late civil war. He was one of the few prominent men in England, who, like John Bright, looked

with favor upon the Northern side. He regarded the War as one of which Slavery was the cause, and Secession the occasion. He speaks with great warmth in favor of the opponents of Slavery; of "the noble body of Abolitionists of whom Garrison was the courageous and single minded apostle, Wendell Phillips the eloquent orator, and John Brown the voluntary martyr." One of Mill's noblest characteristics was his devotion to the cause of Freedom. Had he lived in America during the Rebellion, his name would probably have stood first upon the list of reformers whom he eulogizes in such glowing terms.

Mill's Political Economy shows great ability in the world of theoretical Economics. His system was gleaned from the systems of Bentham, James Mill, De Tocqueville, Ricardo and Austin, all these generalized and improved by his own powerful mind.

Another view of Mill is to be found in his work against Sir William Hamilton; and this view should interest every student of Philosophy, as one of the modern expressions of the English School of Sensationalism and Associationalism. Mill was diametrically opposed to the systems of intuitional Philosophy, and in his own estimation he was successful in destroying much of the latter's influence. It is not the place here to express an opinion as to the security of the basis upon which this success is built. Some of Mill's most illustrious opponents are unmentioned in his Autobiography.

Mr. Mill's parliamentary career has already been noticed and nothing now remains for us but to bring to a close this rambling account with a brief summary of his character.

The delicacy of feeling displayed in certain of the Reviews of the present day is not very remarkable. The lives and character of men are as freely discussed a week after their death as though they had lived in the days of Cromwell. A conservative periodical published by a firm

in Edinburgh, which has a wide reputation, in a recent number handled Mr. Mill's public and private character in a manner unbecoming and unwise. The reason for this criticism seemed to spring from Mr. Mill's obnoxious radical opinions. On the other hand the external accounts of his disposition by some of the liberal journals in Great Britain show us that his character was genial, his love for nature and the beauty of nature intense; that music and poetry were pleasing to his taste. Even though the sacred plants of religion and feeling were trampled out by the rude heel of Utilitarianism, though his treatment of social questions if carried out might subvert many of the teachings of Morality, we cannot but look back with regretful admiration on the departure of that great mind, on the fading light of those many noble qualities.

There can be but little doubt that in the death of Mill, England has lost an intellectual monarch. Her mental philosophers may be many, but she can ill afford the loss of so great a mind in the realms of Political Science. There seems no one in Great Britain fully competent to fill his vacant place. The public questions which incite the American mind to action have raised up among us many great men in this branch of Science, and the number and quality are increasing every day: but we believe that it will be a long time before England can produce a man of such varied capacity and ability, (though often erroneous in his opinions) in questions of Mental and Political Science, as John Stuart Mill.

The thinkers of England have been impressed. Mill is read at the Universities. In Mental Science there are three of his successors challenging the World, and the World is awaiting a reply. Whence shall it come? A. A.

A tear that trembles for a little space
Upon the trembling eye-lash, till the world
Swims through its broken circles like a dream,
Holds more of meaning in its narrow rim
Than all the distant landscape that it blurs.

A smile that flickers round a mouth beloved,
Like the faint pulsing of the Northern Light,
And grows, in silence, to an amber dawn,
Born in the sweetest depths of trustful eyes,
Shines dearer to the soul than sun or star.

A joy that falls into the hollow heart
From some far-lifted height of love unseen,
Unknown, makes a more perfect melody
Than hidden brooks that murmur in the dusk,
Or fall athwart the cliff with wavering gleam.

Ah! not for their own sakes are sky and earth
And the fair ministries of Nature dear,
But as they set themselves unto the tune
That fills the heart; as light mysterious
Flows from the soul, and glorifies the world.

So shall a common wayside flower, touched
With tender thought, assume a grace more sweet
Than crowns the royal lily of the South;—
So shall a well-remembered perfume seem
The breath of one who breathes in Paradise.

October, 1874.

H. J. V. D.

DANTE.

When Dante became a participant in the stormy affairs of his native city, disorder and confusion reigned throughout Europe. To consummate the great work initiated by the Crusades, the times demanded a reformer, and they found one in Dante. Nobly born and thoroughly educated, he became, at once, prominent in the state; patriotic and above deception, he was trusted, alike, by friends and enemies; straining every nerve to preserve peace abroad, and unity at home, he deserved well of his city; but in one of those riots to which all free-cities were subject, he was banished, and fled the "city of the golden Arno," never to return.

Failure and disappointment followed him to the end. He had undertaken an embassy to Venice on behalf of a generous patron, to whom he felt peculiar gratitude, and mortified at its failure, and wearied by sorrow, wrapt in the coarse garb of a friar, he lay down to die. "No requiems were sung. No crowds hurried through the streets to inquire how it fared with the great poet. Italy knew not her true glory. Alone, an exile, in the Palace of a friend, but not in Florence, he sank to rest."

Yet his exile is not to be considered as a misfortune in every respect. It revealed to him the true condition of political and social life. It pointed him to his life-work; and under an inspiration, intensified by the superstition of the age, he attempted it. To bitter sadness, the offspring of his banishment, was wedded his stern sense of right, and ere long, Italy felt the power of her greatest poet. He was uncompromising in his attacks upon error and vice. Priest and prelate, peasant and noble trembled at his poignant thrusts. The Pope disliked so implacable an enemy to his temporal power; princes feared the suggestive denunciations of this poet-politician; the influence of his poem spread,

and presently all Italy was roused from vicious lethargy, to realize her deplorable condition.

But Dante was more than a mere censor. He was the bard of truth and religion—the teacher, perhaps the prophet, of his country's freedom. He pointed the nation to a better age, and a higher culture. He rescued Italy from intellectual decay, and bequeathed her an immortal legacy. He collected the scattered elements of her national feeling, and touched, with a potent weapon, her dormant patriotism. His genius, guided by his love, held forth a model of female character, and exalted the sphere of woman in an age when she was considered a mere convenience. His poem was the foundation for a purer language, for the vernacular of Italy was afterwards as he had written it.

Homer, it is said, created poetry from chaos; but Dante has redeemed it from corruption, Homer composed when every hill and every fountain had their poetic legends, and at his touch they took their place in song. Twenty-two centuries later, when Europe was plunged in the thick darkness of barbarism and superstition, when his mother-tongue was crude and unformed, and his countrymen unlettered and bigoted; when he himself was suffering the pangs of want and the bitterness of banishment, rising like a giant, Dante constructed a model of genius, which all succeeding centuries have failed to equal; and the ages have given to the exiled poet an immortal home in the human heart. Such was Dante in his life, his character, his achievements; a glory to Italy, a benefit to the world—like a bright morning star, marking at once the close of a season of darkness, the dawn of an era of light.

NEWELL.

 STAR-LIGHT.

Though from the countless stars around
 Comes naught to us of touch or sound,
 A timid messenger they send,
 Which through all space its way doth wend
 To stretch a little silver thread
 From each great orb above our head.
 And now upon this little wave—
 Great Nature's mysteries to brave—
 The daring intellect of man
 Doth scale the skies, and nearer scan
 Some awful sun, that to us seems
 A tiny star with feeble beams :
 With science grasps the ray of light
 And makes it tell him, in its fright,
 Of fiery elements that roam
 Upon the sphere it once called, *home*—
 The elements of that bright star
 From which it came, through space afar.
 Thus only our weak flesh can chain
 The mind which soars to heaven again.

BRUCE.

 SONNET: RECREATION.

The thrush that from the hawthorn pours his lay,
 And joys with quiv'ring wing in his own music's power :
 The floating butterfly that on the wayside flower
 His tired flight arrests, and like a ray
 Of sunlight wandering from the orb of day,
 Reats glancing bright. The timid hares that cower
 In leafy forms, or down the wood-walks scour
 With frightened feet when in their wanton play
 A twig but snaps—all these and more proclaim
 The will of God, that in this world of toil
 And painfulness and undeservèd wrong,
 All His charge—brute and supreme man the same,
 Shall rest them, and with harmless mirth shall foil
 Dark, envious Care, with play, and rest, and song.

F. D. A.

Voice of the Alumni.

[This department of the *LIT.* is intended to represent the opinions of the alumni upon current college topics, and like the *Voice of the Students* will give a hearing to both sides of disputed questions.—Eds.]

COLLEGE LIBRARY TREASURES.

The college library contains two remarkable collections of folios expressive of that interest in historical questions which has characterized this century. The first consists of the publications of the Record commission of Great Britain, issued 1802-49, in 84 vols. folio, a reproduction in print of the ancient Latin records of proceedings by the English sovereigns, parliaments and courts, during the 11th-15th centuries. The most famous part of it is Domesday book, prepared by order of William the Conqueror, and giving a minute survey of all the feudal property in England. It has been well called the most remarkable geographical document ever created. Another volume contains Ancient laws and institutes of England, 7th-10th century; followed by Statutes of the realm, Henry I. to Queen Anne. In six folios is contained a republication of Rymer's *Foedera*, or treaties entered into with foreign nations, from 1066 to the end of the 17th century. The rolls of parliament, 1278-1503, occupy seven volumes, and the various rolls preserved in the tower and elsewhere, seventeen more. The treasury

records and exchequer cases (inquisitiones in curia scaccarii) are also voluminous. Some of these titles may seem insufferably dry; but the least interesting facts respecting distant ages become romantic and important. Out of these dingy repositories the sharp sighted historian would bring ingots of gold.

The record commission having been dissolved, was replaced after an interval by authority committed to the Master of the rolls, to publish chronicles and memorials of Great Britain and Ireland during the middle ages. From his office has proceeded a series of eighty volumes octavo, containing a great number of the monkish historians of England during the middle ages; in which may be found the only original materials for the history of our ancestors, at that period. In addition to these is another series of about thirty volumes, called Calendars of state papers preserved in the record office, arranged according to the reigns of successive sovereigns as far back as Elizabeth. It is obvious that these are of the first importance to every writer of English history, as well as of our own colonial period. The purchase of these two last mentioned series, for the college library, is greatly to be desired.

The other collection referred to above is *Monumenta Germaniæ historica*, (a part of the Trendelenberg purchase,) M.—M.D., issued by the *Societas aperiendis fontibus rerum germanicarum mediæ ævi*, and edited by George Heinrich Pertz, of Hannover and Berlin, 1826–63. That same baron Stein, whose sagacious advice in support of universal education raised bleeding Prussia from the field of Leipsic in 1806 to become in our day head of the German empire, sent young Pertz in 1820 to explore all the libraries of Europe for materials to illustrate the mediæval history of Germany. The sixteen folios which our library contains present the results of his life-long research. He penetrated every mouldering repository in search of ancient manu-

scripts. From their uncouth characters and barbarous latinity he wrested forgotten facts, and recovered the memory of vanished races, or venerable institutions. Nothing was too insignificant for his attention, or too difficult for his industry. The archives of municipalities, the chronicles of monasteries, the biographies of saints, the legends of miracle-mongers, the doggerel of versifying narrators, or the legislation of barbarous tribes, all came welcome to his hands. Anything might help to disentomb that buried world, to repeople that empty waste, to illumine that cavern of the past which men called "the dark ages." Sunk beneath the sea of oblivion was almost all but the cathedral towers of Latin Christianity, splendid monuments of a perished somewhat which it must be worth while to regain. The Jesuit authors of the *Acta Sanctorum* had led the way to the recovery in their sixty folios, the work of two hundred years. In his sixteen volumes, Dr. Pertz has done as much in his forty years. Of their collection, we have but a single volume; of his the whole. He has printed hundreds of narratives never published before. He has extracted from thousands of books almost unknown in Europe, and wholly so in America. He has enabled us to read for ourselves the statements of multitudes of writers known to us hitherto only by name.

This example of prying into the early history of Germany has been followed in other parts of Europe. The ministry of public instruction in France has issued the collection entitled *Documens inédits sur l'histoire de France*, 116v. 4o, not so much a republication of old authors as an arrangement of loose papers suited to illuminate great events or important periods of the past. The father of the present king of Italy authorized the publication of eleven volumes, folio, called *Historiæ patriæ monumenta*. It is the history of Piedmont, for the magnificent industry of

Muratori had made it unnecessary to do the like again for the greater part of Italy. These three collections are desirable in every great library.

COLLEGE DISCIPLINE.*

The suggestions of the following article have no personal bearing whatever. The writer feels the fullest sympathy with existing methods of college discipline, as honest, and to a degree efficient, but he looks upon them as mainly tentative and therefore capable of improvement. The reform proposed, is not thought to be perfect, but is offered in the hope that the subject may be discussed, and a better one presented.

The great instrument of college government in America, is the faculty-meeting. Nearly all the powers, legislative, judicial, executive, are centralized here. It seems strange that one body should be competent to discharge such heterogeneous functions.

Faculties are generally so large as to be slow in their operations, and sometimes uncertain in their results. They afford ample facilities for the formation of cliques and parties, who waste their time and energy in thwarting one another's plans. Uniformity of action is necessarily precluded. A case is decided upon this principle or that according to the relative strength of the groups. On the other hand, where no such division exists, a faculty is not unfrequently controlled by two or three energetic men, who borrow dignity, and escape responsibility, for their own acts, by concealing themselves behind the general

*For many of the thoughts of this article, the writer is indebted to Dr. James Morgan Hart's excellent book on "German Universities."

authority of the body. Furthermore, in most faculties are found young men, whose experience does not qualify them to render competent judgment upon the perplexing cases which are constantly arising. The members of a college faculty are chosen because they are thought to be able scholars and teachers. It is a part of their preparation to develop the best systems of instruction and government. But legal and judicial training rarely enter into their outfit. Of the nature of evidence, for example, they have never been called upon to make any special study, and it is a notorious fact that faculties are often influenced by rumor, by the general reputation of the accused party, and by the personal likes and dislikes which daily personal intercourse produces. Indeed, it is difficult to see how this could be avoided.

The student complains that he is brought before a sort of Star Chamber, where he is never openly faced by his accusers, as in an ordinary court of law. He can bring in no one to defend him, no one to testify in his favor. All he is permitted to do, is to plead guilty or not guilty, and that before a body which is at once judge, jury and prosecutor. Naturally, he is tempted to make as favorable a showing for himself as possible, regardless of the moral bearings of his plea, and he is led to feel that those who should be his best friends and counsellors, are spying into his conduct and character, and may at any moment deal him an unexpected blow. This is the average student's view, and however unjust it may be, it effectually destroys the mutual sympathy and respect which must distinguish any profitable intercourse between teacher and pupil.

Not only is the present system distasteful to students, it is a great burden upon the faculty itself. It wastes an appalling amount of most valuable time. Twenty men are detained for hours every week in going through a routine of petty duties, which three competent per-

sons could perform far more efficiently in half the time. High scholarship is too rare an attainment in America to be thrown away in such a manner. Moreover, teachers are now required not only to apply law in the college-court, but also to carry its police regulations into effect. Of course, law becomes inoperative unless transgressors are apprehended as well as judged, but it is contrary to all experience to suppose that the same persons can discharge both classes of duties, and at the same time retain the respect and sympathy of the subjects of law. Even judges are not specially successful as moral teachers. Socially, professor and student should stand on the same plane. Neither should be suspicious of the other, as plotting against his peace.

Another matter of complaint is that college laws are not sufficiently explicit and inflexible. It surely is the duty of the legislative authorities in a college to distinctly define every offence, and to affix exact and unchanging penalties, so that there may be no chance for evasion or mistake. In that case, the operations of law become uniform and just, the patrons know exactly what to expect, and the faculty is relieved from the odium of partiality, prejudice, and *ex post facto* enactments. A temporizing policy is one of the most fatal of all possible defects, and it is generally the result of financial weakness. Students are quick to discern that the authorities dare not cut them off when they are a necessary source of income, and the spirit of insubordination forthwith appears. Possibly some part of Princeton's boasted improvement in discipline for the past year or two, may arise from the students believing that she can afford to send any number of them home, if need be, and leave them there. The first step, then, and the step which costs, in this reform—and hear this, ye 2708 alumni of whom the Triennial says "*supersunt adhuc*"—is monetary independence.

The second thing is to allow no one to become or remain a member of college, unless he shows both by his bearing and by his attainments, that he has put away childish things. The household is the proper place for children. A college should deal only with self-reliant, responsible persons, and then she should treat like men.

The next step is somewhat radical, and is suggested, of course, by the German system. How it is to be taken may be best shown by a quotation from "German Universities." "It seems to me," says Dr. Hart, "that the evil [of our system] might be remedied by diminishing the number of faculty-meetings to one a month, and by restricting the action of the faculty to the discussion and adoption of general measures. The carrying out of these measures could be intrusted to a select Executive Committee, consisting of the president and two professors (chosen with regard to their legal attainments) and responsible directly to the trustees. Without claiming for such a tribunal infallibility, I am confident that it would have at least the following merits. It would expedite matters wonderfully. . . . In the next place, the rulings of a tribunal of three would be uniform. Each member would be bound inflexibly by his previous action. And in the third place, there would be personal responsibility; students, parents, trustees, and outsiders would know whom to hold accountable. Under the present system, the burden of responsibility is shifted from man to man, and the student who may feel himself aggrieved, is never at a loss for pretexts for raising the cry of injustice." One judge might be better than three, for the same reasons that three are better than twenty, but the essential things are that the number be small and the men competent. The Faculty might hear appeals from the college-court, and in emergencies, it might take special action like the German *Senatus Academicus*.

The last thing to be mentioned as needful to the completeness and efficiency of this plan, is a number of proctors to carry into effect the police regulations of the college. This kind of duties would then be put where they belong, in the hands of a special class, qualified for their work. By this means, teachers could employ the great power which specially belongs to them, that of moral and personal influence. But teachers are dispossessed of this power, unless there is a feeling of fellowship between them and their students.

Under the present regime, a large college is like a vast machine. The faculty is a formal body—without a soul—majestically creating mechanical regulations. The interest of the institution, and not of the individual, is too often the primal test. Teachers become instruments of wrath to execute the statutes enacted by the faculty, and students are treated too much as mere objects of the law's operations. As peculiarly illustrative of this, witness the grading system. It may all be necessary, as every institution must be governed by law; but unless a system be the outgrowth of a life, it is an empty shell, heartless and worthless. It entirely loses the mighty factor of individual influence. It may make students, but it is not so successful in developing men; and the college which puts scholarship before character, and the needs of a system before the wants of manhood, is harmful rather than useful, and breaks down in the most vital point of all.

S. J. M.

Voice of the Students.

[This department of the LIT. is intended to represent the opinions of the students upon current college topics, and is open for free and fair discussion to the advocates of both sides of disputed questions.—Eps.]

THE COLLEGE LIBRARY.

The article in the last Princeton Review on "American College Libraries" truly expressed the sentiments of many students here. There is nothing that so disappoints a student when he first comes up to this place as the library, a mere oasis of books in a wilderness of shelves. "A bell without a clapper," exclaimed Dr. Cuyler on being told that the Observatory had no telescope, and of the Library it might be added, "a costly casket, but few jewels in it." It is often true, as the Review says, that college libraries are often rich in books which students do not want and poor in books which they need, and this is strictly true of Princeton College. The three first polyglots of the scriptures, twenty-four volumes folio, are no doubt "glorious monuments of learning;" the *Annales Ecclesiastici* of Baronius may truly contain much that is curious; the "editio princeps" of Aristotle may be a treasure indeed; the eighty-four folios of the Record Commission of Great Britain in crabbed, abbreviated, barbarous Latinity, may do to fill up the shelves, but of what possible use are any or all of these books to the

student? So far as any real practical benefit is concerned we could well afford to return them to the Middle Ages. These works and others that might be mentioned have without doubt a value, but do they meet the present wants of the students? Some *helluo librorum* might find in them strong meat, but in satisfying the demands, desires, and tastes of the student they are not even milk.

These old folios and quartos, with which our library abounds, with their smooth white vellum coats "bear so generic a resemblance to Dutch Cheeses that they might be supposed to represent the experiments of some Gonda dairyman on the quadrature of the circle." "These things in books' clothing," as Chas. Lamb styles many such works, have not and cannot satisfy. These works of the learned doctors many of them so large that they cannot well be handled, which however makes little difference as they are never disturbed, may contain the quaint and curious, and "with their majestic stream of central print overflowing into rivulets of marginal notes, sedgy with citations," add to our thirty thousand volumes; but they are fountains of knowledge almost dried up, or so completely covered with a French, or Latin, or Greek, or German moss that their waters cannot flow. We are thirsty, but the few drops that we may get from these do but increase our thirst.

We have a library building, it should now be filled, and if the men of the last one hundred and twenty-five years had done their duty it would now be filled. George Eliot once said that "of making many books there is no end," but who is there that has a painful realization of this fact on entering our library. The collecting of books was woefully neglected in the past and now there is double work. The present generation must suffer from the negligence of the past. It is a grand mistake to suppose a library is a sudden creation. It is a slow and steady growth. Though

most of the past cannot be remedied it is not yet too late to mend. The students need books. The college should furnish them. Every department should be full, and it is a shame and a disgrace that it is not so. The whole field of literature, science and art should be spread out before the student. There should be such a variety in every department of thought that none need be sent empty away. The library should be the great central point where we could gain, test or prove. It should be "the great intellectual stratification in which the literary investigator works, examining its external feature, or perhaps driving a shaft through its various layers, passing over this stratum as not intermediate to his purpose, examining that other with the minute attention of microscopic investigation." As the geologist finds little pleasure or real benefit in having only a rock here and a rock there, so neither will the student in poetry, in history, in ethics, in religion, find complete satisfaction with only a book here and a book there, nor will this thing be remedied as long as English books are only added by the scores and hundreds, while German works come in by the thousands. Ought these things to be? Princeton is noted for her solid and elegant buildings, should she not also be noted for what they contain? May it not long be said that these buildings, beautiful without, are within emptiness. It is a thing devoutly to be wished for, that they fill what they have before they tear down or build greater. If as Dryden has termed it, books are spectacles with which to read Nature, why is it that there are not more of them at our service?

ATHLETIC GAMES.

Princeton is noted for her interest in out-door sports. We are now rejoicing in the victory of our Freshman crew at Saratoga, confident that the foot-ball Twenty will keep their championship, and nourishing hopes for our nine in next summer's games, while we know that we can boast a finer gymnasium and better gymnasts than any other College. But these are not all the honors to gather, and there is another way in which we can compete fully and fairly with contestants from other colleges.

I have reference to the Caledonian games. And we have especial cause to feel encouraged in this branch; for in glancing over the records of several athletic contests in other Colleges we notice that the time of our hundred yard race has not been beaten and was not equalled in the late races at Saratoga, and in throwing the base ball we are 15 feet ahead of any amateur record that I have seen. It is needless to cite examples. Our record in the past leads us to hope for the future though our success may vary from time to time.

If Inter-Collegiate Athletic games are held next year as there is a probability they will be, let us strive to send representatives and our best. If such arrangements are made, there is no doubt but that the hope of engaging in such contests in addition to that of excelling here, would induce a larger number to compete, and would encourage them to give more time to practice. Thus both a wider interest would be awakened in the games and they would improve in quality. But here the objection of expense may be raised, since often our best athletes are not able to incur a large expense. It should however be remembered that the expense would be comparatively slight for the stay at the appointed places need be but short and there are no attendant expenses as of boats or of trainers. To obviate any real

difficulties of this kind, we have no doubt but that the generous graduates might be induced to give the general prize in money, to enable the best athlete to attend this contest. This sum of money in addition to the other prizes he would necessarily have taken would defray all reasonable expenses. Also the two prizes given in each department might be united in one sum of money to enable the one taking the first prize to represent the College. If this matter should be discussed and a spirit of enthusiasm shown, we have no reason to doubt but that those who prove worthy would be sufficiently assisted.

The pride of every student and the interests of the College demand that at the close of this year we shall have excelled in general athletic sports as well as in those other games of which we are justly proud. T.

THE LECTURE ASSOCIATION.--A REPLY.

In the last number of the "LIT." we noticed an article on "The Lecture Association" which represents it in a very unfair light. The writer goes on to say that the Association has too much the character of a financial speculation. The Association was instituted to supply what was deemed a growing demand in the College, namely a course of literary entertainments. Neither the College nor the town offered to supply this deficiency. At length a number of students undertook such a scheme themselves—and thus far have succeeded admirably. When a person joins the Association he pledges himself to share all losses and consequently divide all gains. And what can be more natural than that those who assume all responsibilities should be

allowed to divide all gains. If the Association were to receive a gift, things would then be put in a different light; then there would be money enough in the treasury to guard against all deficiency, and consequently there would be no risk to run.

And as for its being a financial speculation. We would say that it has never yet yielded dividends enough to pay for the *season tickets* which are taken by almost all the members of the Association. The season tickets cost \$3.50, while the most ever made was \$2.45 apiece; this looks like a financial speculation!

Another thing which we feel called upon to speak of, is that there are a few men in the Association who never take any interest in it whatever, never give it any aid, but demand their share of the dividends. Such men are mere *drones*, and the sooner the Association is rid of them, and their places filled with active members, the sooner will it be placed upon a sure basis. In regard to getting such men as Proctor and Tyndall we would say that last winter an effort was made to secure Proctor, and the only reason he did not come was that other engagements prevented.

If Tyndall were to come to this country this winter, I do not doubt but that an additional effort would be made by the Association to get him, provided that they were supported by the body of the students. Until this is the case; until members of the Association and those not members all work together to advance the culture of the college, we will have to put up with the *ordinary lecturers* which the writer mentions, such as *Wendell Phillips*, *Henry Ward Beecher* and *John B. Gough*.
S.

Editorial.

At the outset of this editorial we see and acknowledge that we are venturing on dangerous grounds. We mean to advocate the existence of a free-press in College, to claim for the LIT. the power of uttering just and needed criticism of the College authorities. We petition the Faculty to give a fair and unbiased hearing to this article as bearing upon the most vital relations between us and them. And first; what do we mean by criticism? Not vituperation, not blackguardism, not biting, uncalled for, attacks upon the characters of the College officials, simply to give vent to personal spite or dislike; not repeated harping upon weak spots in our Professors' armor of treatment and behaviour. In none of these things shall we indulge, with none of these things do we consider it the business of the students to meddle. Carefully as the personal character of the Professors and Tutors should be sifted before they are allowed to come here, it is not our part, or privilege to do so. But we can imagine an entirely different sphere of criticism, one entirely open to us, nay dependent upon us for its performance. When a College officer is in any way incapacitated from rightly filling his office here; when a Professor's mode of teaching and treating the students is particularly obnoxious to them, and in the opinion of most of them is positively wrong; when there is a much called for, but still uninstituted, reform necessary in College

rules, College exercises, College buildings, College grounds, then we think we are most entirely justified in speaking and impressing upon the College authorities our strong feelings against prevailing wrongs. Every fact of history, every dictate of common sense forces our conclusion. Has not the free-press—the people's prerogative of criticising its rulers—been the great purifier of corrupt government, the standing dread of bad principled, tyrannous rulers? Could we dispense with impunity with the American free-press? Is not the free-press invaluable in England? And are not a parent's, a teacher's, a ruler's duties in the main precisely analogous? Is not College a mimic world, and do not analogies hold? And granted we have the right of honest criticism, what better place for uttering it than our College paper?

The Faculty say, if you have any fault to find, go to the President, come before us in person and state it. They know how unpleasant such a mode of proceeding would be for us. We do not choose to act in that way. We prefer to speak through the editorial pages of our College organ, the *LIT.* When a party of men in the United States find some fault with their State, or national, government, do they make it their duty to appear in person before the Executive and petition change? Is it not at once to the free-press that they turn, and through its columns make known their desires? We think that common sense and analogy have sustained both our points.

Both in education and instruction the voluntary coöperation of the pupil is presupposed. Where this condition is wanting, the discipline of the intellect as well as the communication of knowledge, which shall be permanent and useful, must necessarily fail of its end. Anything calculated to produce this involuntary state must tend to defeat the real purpose of training.

The system of grading, which is based on the weaknesses of men, has a tendency to produce, nay, does produce this unsympathetic relation between the instructor and pupil. The chief fault lies in making the mathematical account of a man's superiority or inferiority the *desiderandum*, rather than making proficiency in any branch the ultimate aim.

The system is gradually disappearing from our leading colleges, in proportion as they advance in liberal culture. We do not hesitate to say that its influence is pernicious and that its desirable results are in the majority of cases unattained. As an auxiliary stimulus, therefore, that proves unavailing it should, on this ground, if for no other reason, be abolished. Its effect upon the individual is to develop selfishness, jealousy and conceit, none of which, it must be admitted, are essential to the rounded development of a truly cultured man.

The system may be defended on the ground of necessity or expediency. The only reply to this exists in the real object of mental training itself, that is, culture. Men who manifest no desire for such a result have failed of their calling when they undertake the college curriculum. The dreaded mark of disorder and the fractional per cent. of success or failure in an examination cannot fail to absorb whatever pleasure might have been experienced from the pursuit of any study simply for its intrinsic value. Experience proves and history confirms the fact, that in college-life work done simply under the lash is imperfect, transient and ineffective.

That the positions of honor are the rewards of work and are held as vague abstractions to allure men to application, needs no refutation. It is a suicidal utterance. What reward has a man a right to expect for doing that which was but his duty, namely, to secure the highest development for its intrinsic value. Thoroughness and originality are, by no means, the necessary products of *cramping* and cram-

ming is induced by grading. It is not affirmed that there should be no competition, but that it should be the natural outgrowth of healthful and voluntary emulation. The success of this kind of competitive scheme presupposes earnestness in study, and in proportion as our colleges eliminate men who lack this element, in that proportion, will the rank and scholarship in those colleges advance. Then will arise master minds in each of the departments of knowledge, and he must indeed be a prodigy who excels alike in all.

We desire to call the particular attention of the Faculty and students to the two articles on the College Library, appearing in the present number of the *LIT.* The article in the "Voice of the Alumni" gives a brief account of several sets of books to be found in the Library, noting their variety and immense value to the historian and antiquary. The article in the "Voice of the Students" is a strong protest against the utter barrenness of the Library in books necessary and acceptable to the professors and students. We wish to say a word on this most important subject. There are quite a number of volumes in the Library which are of inestimable value to the historian and antiquary—such books are entirely useless to College professors and students. Every body knows that the Library is lamentably deficient in necessary intellectual food for us. The purchase of the Trendelenberg Library was a most conspicuous and impoverishing mistake. Until within the last year or so, the management of the College Library has been far from satisfactory. It is full time for reform. We wish that the President of the College, who has the reputation of obtaining money at will, would for once and at once turn his attention to the subject and see that our shelves are immediately filled with those books which, as yet unpurchased, are absolutely needful to us.

Olla-podrida.

DR. McCOSH'S NEW BOOK, entitled "The Scottish Philosophy, Biographical, Expository, Critical, from Hutcheson to Hamilton," has just been published by the Carters. Mechanically, the book is a model; the binding is attractive, the paper is smooth and heavy, and the print is large and remarkably clear.

The work is timely and needful. There is no other history of Scottish philosophy in the English language, and, as a consequence partly of that fact, but more largely of the growing influence of antagonistic schools, the characteristic sentiments of sober old Scotland, seem to be falling into neglect. Dr. McCosh comes to their rescue with all the resources that his ardent sympathy and his subtle, powerful intellect can command. As in his other works, he writes under the impulse of earnest conviction and enthusiasm. His opening words declare that this "work has been a labor of love," and the spirit of every part of the book testifies to the full truth of the statement. He brings ample qualifications to his task. His native tastes, his lifelong studies, and the associations of nearly half a century, unite in endowing him with a peculiar fitness for it.

Like its predecessors from the same hand, the book is written in a fluent, popular style. Dr. McCosh writes for no class. He has a practical purpose in his work. It is apparently his constant aim to educate and influence his own generation. He may fail to please the philosophical critics in this respect, and indeed that class have sometimes made it a matter of reproach to him that his books were too familiar and popular, and not sufficiently exact and technical, but he has caught the beneficent spirit of his age, and he writes for all thoughtful persons, learned and unlearned.

He finds a unity in the Scottish philosophy, "not only in the circumstance that its exponents were Scotchmen, but also and more specially, in its methods, its doctrines, and its spirit."

His law of unity, however, does not prevent him from discussing such diverse systems as those of Hume and Reid, of James Mill and Thomas

Chalmers, or of Thomas Brown and Sir William Hamilton. The real unity, after all, seems to consist in "the circumstance that its expounders have been Scotchmen." Wherever Scotch thinkers have wandered, he gladly follows them, giving skillful and entertaining narratives of their lives,—specially as bearing on their philosophy,—and elaborating careful analyses of their doctrines. Of the life and labors of President Witherspoon, for example, the "man who actually introduced Scottish thought into the new world," he gives an account which ought to be of peculiar interest to every Princeton man. President Witherspoon he makes one of those who emigrated to wider fields of activity, because they "*found (as Scotchmen in later ages have done) their own land too narrow, or thirsted for further knowledge, or learned employment.*"

In the exposition of philosophic doctrine, Dr. McCosh strikingly exhibits two excellent historical traits, clearness and fairness. He rarely misapprehends, and he never misstates, an opponent's position. He may sometimes seem dogmatic in his critical statements, but he is always able to see with distinctness, and willing to expound with candor, the theories of such men as Hume, or Mill, from whom he differs *toto celo*. Like most Scotchmen, the Doctor is a positive man, and he lays down his opinions with force, even with abruptness, but the world has no reason to complain, as one of his critics has recently done that he has not, in one or other of his numerous books, thoroughly expounded his own system, and given reasons for his own opinions.

His book is a monument of prodigious industry. Besides the four great works previously written, Dr. McCosh has given to the world, since he became President of Princeton, the book on "Christianity and Positivism," a "Text-book of Formal Logic," and this late work, besides a great number of miscellaneous lectures, addresses and sermons. During this period of his life, also, he has (at least, in part,) prepared and delivered a four years' course of biblical lectures, he has regularly met his college-classes six times a week, and he has administered the affairs of the college in such an efficient way as to make it the talk of the whole country. The stimulus of such an example ought to be mighty among students, and it ought surely to appeal most urgently to the pride and emulation of the hundreds of earnest men, old and young, to whom the name of Princeton is dear.

HON. WILLIAM PARSONS.—The attendance upon the opening of the present course of lectures, under the auspices of the Association was small in comparison with what we should expect from this literary community. The inaugural lecture was delivered on Oct. 28, by the Honorable William Parsons. The well earned reputation of this lecturer in England has been too securely established to be augmented by additional praise. The fact that he has been recalled across the Atlantic eleven times to the American platform fully attests his popularity. His subject was Michael Angelo: the Child, the Artist, the Hero. The introduction consisted chiefly of the enunciation of the principles in art and some of their manifestations. Next followed a

series of pictures illustrating the stages in the growth of the Artist's mind and particularly the influence of the poetry of Dante on his early development. A graphic delineation was given of the great Buonarrotti and of the famous competition between Angelo and Leonardo da Vinci. The versatility of Angelo's genius was illustrated in the artist of the Sistine chapel, in the practical engineer, and in the defender of Florence in a state of siege. The Grand Prince of Art, Raphael, is depicted with tender but eloquent pathos, acknowledging the intrinsic merit of Angelo in these words, "We are friends. There is no rivalry between us, naught but generous emulation." The receiver of this compliment understood not the meaning of emulation, yet competition was to him a good schoolmaster. The grandest work of art the world has ever seen still lay undeveloped in the mind of the great artist. Its consummation was reached in St. Peter's, the crowning work of Angelo's life. The vividness imparted to some of the scenes by the lecturer, especially the painting of the Last Judgment, betrayed in itself the imaging power characteristic only of the real artist.

Mr. Parsons is especially felicitous in his manner of interspersing instruction with amusement and entertainment. An occasional lecture like this shows us some of the possibilities in a regular course of lectures on art in the curriculum. The next lecture will be delivered by Hon. S. S. Cox, to be followed successively by the Hon. Daniel Dougherty, E. P. Whipple, J. S. MacKaye and John B. Gough. By especial arrangement the College Glee Club will give an entertainment during next term—to be included in the course.

DR. SHIELDS' ADDRESS.—The following resolution was unanimously adopted :

Resolved, That the members of the Senior Class hereby tender their thanks to the Rev. Charles W. Shields, D.D., for his kindness in furnishing them with copies of his address delivered before the Philosophical Society at Washington on the Relative Claims of Science and Religion.

BOATING.—From the interest taken by all classes in the race which came off on Saturday afternoon last, between the crews of '77 and '78, we feel confident that the boating interest is by no means on the wane.

Inter-class contests will probably do more than anything else in stimulating the college towards aquatic sports. The crews also will gain a fair idea of their ability for more trying circumstances. Many urge the inferiority of our rowing course, especially with regard to races, but we think the practicability of it was clearly demonstrated on Saturday last. If we are to rival our sister colleges at the oar, we must misuse no advantages. Class races enter largely into the boating organization of other colleges—they serve a two-fold purpose, first, bringing forward and maturing men; secondly, the college, en masse, has an opportunity of seeing what is being accomplished and thus feels that there is a guarantee for the capital invested. We hope early in the Spring to see every class ready to test its strength with any other, and, if so, we can confidently predict some pleasant Saturday afternoons. At this sea-

son of the year so near the termination of out door sports, we may do well to sum up the Fall work.

A Freshman crew was organized early in the season. The class, feeling that they had a reputation to support, went to work in good earnest, twelve men were put in training, under the management of the Treasurer, and after twenty-five lessons made a very creditable appearance. They have recently purchased a boat; it is one of the handsomest in the house. Let them be assured that they have our warmest wishes for their success.

The University have been quietly, but steadily, working during the past two months, and any careful observer will see a marked improvement in the men who have rowed before, and few faults in the newly trained ones.

We congratulate the college in an active captain and one whose experience and former success will warrant us in looking for gratifying results.

The University stock of boats has been increased by a four oared gig with coxswain's seat, costing \$200, built by Fearon. A most useful boat and in fact indispensable for the proper training of a crew. The affairs of the treasury are not very encouraging. Quite a sum is still owing on the four oared gig, and numerous small items foot up to a formidable amount. It is our earnest hope that the college will not only give its sympathy, but will come down liberally in the cash department. The most pressing want of the University is a good substantial barge, an article which they have never possessed. A boat of this kind would be most useful at Saratoga for rough weather. Had it not been for the courtesy of '77, who, for a small consideration, granted the University the use of their barge they would have been forced to return to the "old black one." In closing this brief paper we would once more in behalf of the club solicit your support and encouragement. And if Kind Fortune should happen to smile upon our Alma Mater at the next regatta, how happy will all then feel, who have subscribed to the P. U. B. C.

We are requested to say by the Ex-Com. that the six oared paper shell has been put in perfect repair and will be knocked down to the highest bidder appearing within a week after date.

FRESHMAN AND SOPHOMORE RACE.—The Freshman crew raced on Saturday, Nov. 7th, with the victorious six at last year's Regatta. The result was, as might be expected, that they were some boat lengths behind at the finish; but it brought out their qualities good and bad. One of the latter was especially noticeable, all their force was expended at the start and when they came up to the finish, they were completely winded. It is not the correct principle to row upon, as was evident in Yale's Freshman Crew of last year. But despite the lack of prudence in this matter and a slight combination of *crab-catching* and *bad steering* our young brothers did well. A few more struggles like this will insure them good chances of success next year. The course from the Aqueduct to the Railroad bridge was a very good one; the best, in fact that could have been chosen for the convenience of spectators.

The numbers crowded on the banks spoke well for the interest taken in this department of Princeton sports. Mr. Parmley, '76, was "starter" on this occasion, while Mr. R. Hail, '75 and Taylor, '76, acted as referees. We hope to see this new feature in the training of the crew repeated hereafter quite frequently. We can safely warrant a marked improvement. Messrs. Butler '76 and Greenough '75, who says, by the way, that he intends to represent Princeton in the single scull race next year (we wish him success!) tried their racing abilities against Capt. Nicoll and Biddle '75. We are not certain, but we think that Butler and Greenough had about started when Nicoll and Biddle came in. *Try again, Festire!*

N. B. We desire to say a word just here with respect to the dress of the oarsmen. When rowing alone and in places where they are not likely to be seen, their tights may be sufficient; but to row a race in such costume, in fact at any time when ladies are spectators, is simply indecent. We hope that the men themselves will see the justice of these remarks.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB, so favorably remembered by those who witnessed its excellent performance of last year, did not fail to exert an attractive influence upon the Princeton public, on the evening of Nov. 9th.

The programme was characterized, less by discrimination of choice, than by an apparent desire to have all kinds and classes of musical composition represented. The pure sweetness of Auber's,—the weird fantasy of Meyerbeer's,—the sublime grandeur of Beethoven's compositions, could not but form a marked contrast with the "Bride Bells," or "When we are old and gray,"—however pleasing the latter may be when they are heard apart from the productions of superior genius.

As to the performances of the individual members of the club, there can be but one opinion: and the tremendous applause from the galleries was unequivocal testimony to its prevalence.

Miss Fannie J. Kellogg, also, met with an appreciation, which was, to say the least, more than equal to her merits. The similarity which her name bears to that of "the" Miss K., and which excited so much curiosity, is scarcely favorable to the undisturbed enjoyment of her singing; it involuntarily urges a comparison whose result we may easily forecast.

The concert closed with Schubert's Keiser Marsch, admirably arranged by Carl Hamm, and the general impression seemed to be of pleasure and satisfaction.

THE DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.—This was held at Cook's Hall on the evening preceding election day. The speakers were Messrs. Wooten, (Democratic candidate for Governor in College,) Woodward, (Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor in College,) O. Fleming, Endlich, Greenough, Rayburn, Herr, McDonald, and Pugh. Mr. W. S. Miller, also Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee, was Chairman of the meeting and called it to order with a few introductory remarks, made, we should imagine, with the purpose of justifying the bolt from the old college custom, viz., that

both parties should meet round the cannon on the evening of election day. We think that all the speakers failed in making this point. Great stress was laid by them on the fact that their Committee was left entirely free to act, while the Republican Committee was simply an exponent of the will of their convention. Speaking without political bias, we think the latter mode of proceeding the most usual and reasonable. But enough. Our friends, the Democrats, have wills of their own and have followed their own promptings. Our friends, the Republicans, will certainly not interfere with them.

In our opinion Messrs. Endlich and McDonald made the best speeches. Mr. Wooten had a bad cold and did not say much. Mr. Woodward showed himself to be a perfect master of the most scorching invective. His arguments were weak. Our Pagoda friend from Pennsylvania made a tear of it, relying to a great extent for inspiration on frequent draughts from a tumbler of * * * * water which stood on the table beside him. One gentleman's speech fell far below the standard of the evening. As an honored contemporary remarks, nothing is ever gained in speaking by low-toned allusions and illustrations. Another gentleman showed quite a stock of dramatic force and stage gesture.

After the meeting was over Counsellor Lytle was tumultuously escorted by his many friends to the platform and gave a neat little speech. Though somewhat happy and boosey, his remarks, touching lightly, but incisively upon many points, were rewarded with much attention and rapturous applause.

ELECTION.—An unusual interest in local politics was manifested by the students this year probably because two recent graduates of the college were rival candidates for the Assembly. Neither of these lacked earnest partisan supporters, but the result was the re-election of Hon. Geo. O. Vanderbilt to the Legislature. The usual balloting within our own community was attended with more than ordinary interest and demonstration. In preliminary meetings Mr. L. Karge, N. J., was nominated for Governor, and Mr. L. W. Lott, N. Y., for Lieut.-Governor by the Republicans. The respective candidates presented by the Democrats were Messrs. D. G. Wooten, of Texas, and W. Woodward, of Pa. The candidates for Governor were from the Senior Class and for Lieut.-Governor from the Junior Class. The whole number of votes polled was 363 of which the Republican Ticket received 199 and the Democratic 164. Majority for the Republicans, thirty-five, (35,) which is a decided gain for the Democrats over the election of two years past. Then the total number of votes cast was 302 and the Republican candidates' majority over the Democratic was 104.

The result of this election called forth the historic celebration around the old cannon, which in this instance was very unusual owing to the absence, as elsewhere explained, of one of the rival parties. We are of the opinion that any unnecessary separation of the parties detracts from the interest in this demonstration. It removes the factor necessary to produce animated and "face to face" discussion of the political issues.

The Governor elect was prevented by illness from participating in the exercises. Mr. Lott, the Lieut. Governor, represented his constituents in a very satisfactory manner and his speech seemed to be well appreciated. Other speakers of similar political convictions then followed successively: Messrs. Jas. Pennewill, Del., I. E. White, N. Y., J. M. Barkley, N. C., W. E. Slemmons, O., A. Dickens, N. Y., W. Townsend, N. Y. To Mr. S. B. Hutchinson, belongs much credit for the efficient manner of conducting these exercises.

The Republicans "walked over" the Democrats in a game of base ball on the day succeeding election. Score, eighteen to seven.

On election day the Democrats "got away" with three goals from the Republicans in a game of foot ball. The fifth goal was uncontested.

CANNON EXERCISES.—We thought that we were done with celebrations and speech-making, but once more, an after thought! Perhaps an aftermath! At all events the second crop was reaped. The tares which an enemy had sown during the night in the political field must not be allowed to grow until the harvest. They were plucked up. Now that the political atmosphere is purified once more we breathe again with freedom. A meeting in honor of the signal victories during the Fall elections in the several states was held under the auspices of the Democratic party. No Republicans were invited to participate in this demonstration. Among the speakers not heretofore named we would mention especially Mr. C. R. Williams, N. Y. Others in succession were attended for the most part by appreciative listeners. They were as follows: Messrs. J. F. Williamson, O., C. Denny, Va., A. P. Garra-brant, N. J., J. Stokes, Jr., Tenn., A. G. Coursen, N. J., B. J. Crawford, Pa.

MR. MOORHOUSE.—On the evening of Nov. 5th, Mr. Henry Moorhouse, of Manchester, England, addressed a large body of students in the College Chapel. He unfolded the typical meaning of the story of the Prodigal Son in an earnest and effective manner. Few hearts were left unmoved, and strong men were seen to yield to the simple truths set forth with such a degree of tenderness and faithfulness as is seldom witnessed. The labors of this evangelist among the churches in our town have been productive of much good. Union prayer meetings of the students of the seminary and college have been well attended and the spiritual life of all has at least been quickened.

REV. T. NICHOLS.—During the year an opportunity is afforded the students to hear a variety of ministers, some from abroad, and other of reputation from our own country. We like the plan of occasionally recalling to the old chapel one who as a student has experienced its hard benches, along with the other difficulties of college life. It begets mutual sympathy. Rev. Thomas Nichols of the class of '56 preached for us on Sunday morning, Nov. 8, from the text "Neglect not the gift that is within thee."

THE NEW LABORATORY—CHLORINE.—It will be known to most of the students that six or seven zealous Seniors possess a laboratory under the West end of North College in which their chief object seems to be to make horrible smells and bring about terrible explosions.

Hearing of a recent explosion attended with disastrous effects we applied to the chief actor for an account of the scene. He has favored us with the following:

DEAR EDITORS.—Did you ever make chlorine? We did. We knew its terrific properties, and (forewarned is forearmed) were careful. We had safety valves, safety tubes. We combined the ingredients with painful slowness. We carefully poured in the acid, and *nothing* was the result. Then we got mad; we thought the whole thing was a fraud; we thought we had put charcoal in instead of manganese; so we mixed another big bottle without any safety valves, or tubes. Then Dick poured in the sulphuric acid, and then — before we had time to light any lamp came horror, agony, stench, chlorine!!! Yes! *immense* masses of it rushed out *wildly* in every direction. It filled everything. Of course it suffocated us all. We rushed *fiercely* for the door—Dick was the last man out and so unfortunately it caught him altogether and reduced him to chloride of Dick. The others became gasping, asthmatic consumptives, and in their paroxysms of coughing their only relief was the thought that it would now be impossible to speak on Chapel Stage. Yours disconsolately.

CHEMIST.

It may be well to add that our correspondent when last seen was reclining in his huge arm-chair, caressing his bandaged and bloody fingers (trophies of former discoveries) and dismally moaning—Chlorine—Chlorine—"only this and nothing more."

THE ELECTION OF REV. GEO. MACLOSKIE AS PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY.—At a meeting of the trustees held for the purpose, late in October, the Rev. Geo. Macloskie of Belfast, Ireland, was elected to fill the chair of Natural History in this college. Through the kindness of the President we are enabled to lay some particulars with regard to our new Professor (he will in all probability accept the offer) before the readers of the LIT. He is a graduate of Queen's college, Belfast. During his four years at that place he received on an average, four prizes a year, always standing first at examinations which included any of the Natural Sciences. After concluding his course at Queen's he studied in London for several years and developed his peculiar talent for Natural History. We have before us testimonials to his ability and general worth from Drs. Carpenter, Dickie, Wm. Thompson, Thomas Andrews and others. Finally we have had the pleasure of examining an extremely scholarly and exhaustive paper on "The Silicified Wood of Lough Neagle," read by him in the year 1872 before the Belfast Natural History and Philosophical Society.

Much as we are pleased with the Rev. Mr. Macloskie's election, and assured of his acquirements and capacities for this place, we sincerely deprecate the habit of going to Europe for men to fill positions in American Colleges. Our own land is full enough of able men in all the departments of learning—young men perhaps, but men of unbounded zeal and fast maturing powers.

Let the young, but growing offspring employ its own teachers and not go begging to the mother. With our Marshes, and Packards, and Gills, and Agassizs and Moses, and Chapmans unasked, why should we seek on the other side a Macloskie, however, celebrated and gifted he may be? It almost seems as if Pres. White's words were true when at Detroit last August, he said, speaking of Yale and referring to Princeton, "She has never lost her presence of mind in view of Darwinism, nor has she ever allowed a scientific professorship to remain vacant for fear that she might find in her faculty a believer in evolution." We cannot forbear relating a characteristic incident touching on this subject. It was rumored that Dr. Macloskie was a believer in Darwin. One of the Editors desiring to satisfy himself on this point applied to the President. "The report is entirely false," said he, "Mr. Macloskie comes here to teach Natural History and not theories."

SENIOR ORATIONS.—Once again another class appears upon the stage to pronounce their well-conned lessons and then give place forever to succeeding ones. For more than a century we presume this old custom has been faithfully observed.

In the appearance of the first division there were at least two noticeable changes, the absence of gowns, and of Hall colors. We commend the settled purpose of the young men in banishing that relic of the middle ages, so unnatural for use, so unfitted for ornament and so long the necessary evil attending college speeches,—we mean gowns. Many classes before longed to see this day but were prohibited because of indecision.

We hope that the recent act of the Trustees enforcing this antiquated custom may speedily be repealed. Certainly the enactment of such a law without providing the means for its execution must have been at least untimely.

The first division comprised thirteen speakers including two who were excused. The music was furnished by Reinhardt's Orchestra of Newark, as follows.

Finale from the Opera Maria Stuart, by	Donizetti.
Overture, Poet and Peasant,	Suppe.
Waltz, La Petite Coquette,	Zikoff.
Galop, Immer Fidel,	Parlow.

THE SECOND DIVISION OF SENIOR ORATORS spoke on Saturday, Nov. 14th, before a large and appreciative audience in the College Chapel. Their programmes were certainly unique, to say the least. Upon entering the Chapel our ears were saluted with a flutter, as of wings and our eyes fell upon a sea of huge programmes, 3 feet by 2 each; so large as to effectually conceal its possessor from our wondering gaze. Soon we were settled and the speaking began. Great merriment was caused by the President's efforts to open and read the programme which was handed to him neatly folded up in a very small form. His remarks in introducing the speakers were felicitous, as usual. Referring to the programmes he said that he supposed their

size was symbolical of the superiority of the present Division over all that had gone before, and should come after.

We would like to compliment the college on the possession of such an organist as Mr. F. Campbell. He is certainly a very skillful musician. His music upon the occasion under consideration was the best that could be desired. The selections played were as follows viz.:

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| 1. One Thousand and One Nights, | Strauss. |
| 2. Offertoire in A Major, | Batiste. |
| 3. Traumerei, | Schumann. |

THIRD DIVISION.—The attendance was large. The programme was "*simplex munditiis*." As to the speeches there were marked excellencies in vigorous thought, and earnest delivery. One unusual feature we are glad to commend was the noticeable independence in expressing personal opinions. It is not our privilege to be more specific.

The music on this occasion was furnished by our Glee Club in a manner highly creditable to themselves and most satisfactory to the audience. This Club has been winning many honors for the college in its popular concerts and should receive our earnest support.

The following prizes were awarded in Clio Hall on Nov. 13:

In Senior Debate.—1st Prize—J. McElmoyle, Md.

" " " 2nd " G. W. Gallagher, N. Y.

Also in Whig Hall on Nov. 20.

On Senior Prize Speaking.—1st Prize—Charles Herr, D. C.

" " " " 2nd " W. P. Cummins, Del.

DISORDER.—We deem it simply justice that the better college sentiment in condemnation of disorder in any of its phases should here have its fullest and freest expression. We have no sympathy with that cowardly and childish disposition on the part of a few to compromise in this respect the reputation of the entire college. Were this disorder limited to the lecture-room, even there it would be intolerable, but when it is carried into the prayer meeting and the chapel exercises, then it is time for men to create such a sentiment against it that henceforth disorder may not dare manifest itself. Whatever else we may be, fellows, *let us be men*.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT.—On Friday evening, Nov. 13th, our "Glee Club" departed for its famous town, Freehold, there to delight the inhabitants by one of their concerts. Astonishing to relate, the flow of business was uninterrupted by such an important event, nor did the good people of the town pour out to meet our songsters at the depot. Still, the audience which assembled to meet them in the hall was good, both as to quantity and quality. The humorous and classic pieces which composed the programme were equally well received. Repeated *encores* showed the taste of the audience and the success of the singers. The music by the Quartette, Fleming, Allen, Markoe and Yourt, was unusually fine and highly appreciated.

Princeton need never be ashamed of her Glee Club.

Of course the "Young Ladies' Seminary" had to be serenaded. Here the reception was chilling, owing perhaps to the coldness of the night. A night cap, and a light here and there, were all that rewarded their efforts.

The club returned to their old life the next morning.

THE GLEE CLUB AT FLEMINGTON.—On Friday, Nov. 5th, the Glee Club gave a concert at Flemington, N. J., for the benefit of one of the Sunday Schools in the town. Financially it could hardly have been called a success, but in every other way it gave great satisfaction. Making all due allowance for the unsuitableness of the concert room, the singing was very good. Especially deserving of praise was the execution of Carnby's "Sweet and Low" by the Quartette, composed of Messrs. Allen, Fleming, Markoe and Yourt. "Van Amburgh" and "Good Fresh Roasted California Peanuts" seemed to give the audience more pleasure than any of the other pieces. For the future we would advise in singing in a small country place to have as few selections from the Arion song book on the programme as possible. To enjoy these, the tastes of the people for the higher class of music must be cultivated and this is rarely ever done except in the larger towns.

The members of the club were well taken care of by the Rev. Mr. Mott and other residents and would take this opportunity of publicly thanking them for their kindness and hospitality.

FOOT BALL.—With the advent of cold weather comes the rage for Foot Ball. Each day at noon and after chapel in the evening the foot ball is "kicked" on the campus and the struggle is fiercely kept up until dinner, or darkness bring respite. The great amount of time devoted to this game is making Princeton men particularly expert in the noble pastime. Our recent games with Columbia and Rutgers strengthen this conclusion.

The game with Columbia was played on Saturday, Nov. 14th, that with Rutgers on Saturday, Nov. 21st. In both cases we defeated our adversaries in six straight goals. The six goals with Columbia were finished in a little over an hour. Rutgers fought with us for an hour and a half. Both of these colleges play rather a rough game, and seem to be more bent upon kicking men over than driving the ball home.

There is a rumor in college that we are to play Yale at New York on Thanksgiving day. We hope that it may prove true and that victory may again crown our twenty.

CATALOGUE.—The prolonged delay in the publication of the annual catalogue has been due to circumstances over which the authorities had no control. A few copies have been received, one of which we have had the privilege of examining. It contains the following statistics for the year 1874-5. Number of Professors, 14. Associate Professor, 1. Tutors, 3. Seniors, 77. Juniors, 113. Sophomores, 97. Freshmen, 89. Members of Scientific School, 25. Fellows, 7. Whole number of Students and Fellows, 408.

A comparison with the catalogue of 1867-8 may not be uninteresting as illustrating at least the external improvement of our college. No. of Profes-

sors, 10. Associate Professor, 1. Tutors, 4. 1 Teacher. Seniors 63. Juniors, 57. Sophomores, 81. Freshmen, 63. Whole number of students 264.

A match game of base ball between '76 Princeton and '76 Lafayette resulted in a victory for the former. Score 19 to 11.

The last game for college championship between '77 and '76 resulted in favor of '77. Score 11 to 9.

EXCHANGES.

We have received since our last issue the following exchanges:

Scribner's Monthly, *Vassar Miscellany*, *The Dartmouth*, *Williams Athenæum*, *Cornell Era*, *Yale Lit.*, *University Herald*, *College Spectator*, *Yale Courant*, *Volante*, *Targum*, *Cornell Review*, *Bowdoin Orient*, *Normal Monthly*, *University Review*, *Harvard Advocate*, *Yale Record*, *New York School Journal*, *Transcript*, *Beloit Monthly*, *Bates Student*, *Trinity Tablet*, *Hamilton Literary Monthly*, *College Olio*, *The Magenta*, *Iowa Classic*, *Oberlin Review*, *High School Budget*, *Tripod*, *College Mercury*, *The Packer Quarterly*.

The Yale Record.—In the *Record* of Oct. 28th, we notice a most slashing and silencing (?) criticism of the *Williams Athenæum* for venturing to remind Yale of what must be patent to every one by this time viz., her inability to send delegates to the Inter Collegiate Literary Contest. We have been quietly noticing the *Yale Record* and *Lit.* (the *Courant* is an exception) for the last two or three months, and, from their frequent explanatory notices and wild incoherent replies, we have come to the conclusion that notwithstanding her tone of reserved, inapproachable *hauteur* this fact of inability is a very sore point with her. In the number of the *Record* now under consideration she has been pleased to style this contest "the grand spelling match." Were it a "grand spelling match" we doubt not that Yale would greedily send representatives and would no doubt defeat most of the Normal and Grammar Schools that were rash enough to enter the lists. These remarks are prompted by the thought that Yale seems to be in nowise disinclined to enter contests and carry off prizes when she has the least hope of success. From our general medical knowledge we don't think the *Athenæum* has received her death-wound. Satisfied that she has laid Williams low among the dead the *Record* of Nov. 11th pitches into the *NASSAU LIT.* and says some hard things about the speech of the contestants in the Princeton Preliminary Contest. If the *Record* editors can't understand the paragraph which they have done us the favor to extract—placing side by side and publishing abroad specimens of their own captious ignorance and our sense, for critics of far better judgment than the *Record* editors, found no fault with it—we can't drive it into their skulls. Perhaps they had better lay the paragraph over for understanding until the victors of a hundred "grand spelling matches," they find themselves able to see through and appreciate a few good, clear English sentences.

My Lud A—— buys his hats of Knox. Has ordered a winter suit of the approved three-button-cutaway style. I give this gentleman an English title because the one ambition of his life has been to be mistaken for an Englishman. He is one of the original members of the St. Louis Club, because a club, you know, is so essentially English, so awfully jolly. My Lud A—— thinks that by talking like a horse jockey and dressing like one of the London swell mob he becomes a genuine English gentleman.

Reports come to us of a certain Junior in East College who sold a pair of old shoes to his brother for five dollars.

A student lately sent in a love letter by mistake to the Faculty in place of a petition. They say the professors had a hearty laugh over the letter reminding them as it did, of wooing days and youthful passions.

Commodore Brady hands us the following conundrum :

Why is Garrabrant an aristocrat, rather than a democrat ?

Because he is the Prince of Wales.

Mr. T. received a very heavy box the other day, for which he paid 40 cents expressage. He carried it to his room with some difficulty and cried joyfully to his friends—"Come and see what a heavy box I have got from home—guess it's grub." A hatchet was procured, and tearing it open he found its contents to be well picked chicken bones, and bricks—substantial, but somewhat indigestible food.

Princeton is not to enjoy her beautiful library building unrivalled.

Bishop Quintard has recently accepted a proposition from a wealthy gentleman in New York to build for the University of the South a library in every respect equivalent to that of the college at Princeton, N. J.

The Centennial Committee of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church are contemplating the erection of a statue of Rev. John Witherspoon, D.D., LL.D., member of the congress that passed the Declaration of Independence.

It is well known that Dr. Witherspoon was an eloquent advocate of that instrument, but not so well known that he was the only clergyman who took part in the deliberations of that body. The Synod of Philadelphia has also heartily endorsed this movement. Should this be a church matter entirely ? Should not the college of which this gentleman was for twenty-six years the honored president, be identified in some way with this movement ? We look for some action relative to this subject at the next meeting of the Board of Trustees which we understand is soon to occur.

NASSAU SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.—In this number we are able simply to announce the organization of this society, which occurred on Nov. 6th, 1874 under the management of the members of the School of Science. It bears the name given above, is at present exclusive of academic students, meets weekly, and is devoted to Science and Literature.

Further notice of Exchanges and Personals is prevented by lack of space.